

Taber Free Press

VOL. 1, NO. 37

TABER, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1907.

\$1.50 YEARLY

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Estimates given for all classes
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done in a satisfactory manner

Notice ! !

Do You Know
Why you should buy land in
Taber District, or lots in the
Town of Taber?

Do You Know
What is coming to Taber and
this District during the next
eighteen months?

Ask Us
And we will tell you some-
thing that may interest you.

M.C. Knowles

LANDS
INVESTMENTS
A) Royal Hotel, Taber, Alberta.
HEAD OFFICE:

Duluth Minnesota

JOE HOW
Restaurant

Street, Taber.
**Fruit,
Bakery,
Confectionery.**

Open Night and Day

**Don't Freeze
Next Winter !**

Call and see our lines of
Cook Stoves, Ranges,
and Heaters.

Hot Water and Hot Air
Furnaces Installed.

Shiells
The
Tinner

Literary Association

The meeting of the Literary Association on Friday night in Knox Church promises to be one of unusual interest, judging by the programme provided, which will consist of solos by Miss Primrose, Miss Keely, Mr. Williams and Mr. Shemilt, and a violin solo by R. Dickson. Everybody is welcome at these meetings, and everybody should give their support and patronage.

Choir Concert

A splendid entertainment was offered in Cousins' Hall on Monday night by Knox Church Choir, assisted by the Woodpecker Male Quartette. So well was every number presented and so enthusiastically received that it would be hard to discriminate anyone. We might say, however, that the solos of Miss Olive Keely and Miss Jean Primrose pleased the audience immensely. Miss Ritchie also sang well, as did Mr. Owens in his comic selections. Miss Beck at the piano displayed an acquaintance with that instrument which was a surprise to most of the hearers, and promises much for the future of the performer.

The "nightingales" from Woodpecker carried the audience off their feet. Their quartettes, Welsh songs, and the stump-speech of Mr. Fletcher were received with loud applause.

The evening broke up with the singing of the National Anthem in English and Welsh.

The following is the programme, which was opened by the Chairman (Mr. Primrose) giving a few appropriate remarks:—

Chorus, "The Maple Leaf For Ever," Knox Church Choir; solo (instrumental), Miss Loomis; solo, "The Moon Has His Eyes on You," Miss Olive Keely; solo (comic), Mr. Owens; sketch, selection, Miss Primrose and Mr. Bligh; solo, selection, Miss Jean Primrose; quartette, "Sweet and Low," Messrs. Shemilt, Owens, Bligh and Williams; solo, selection, Miss Ritchie; duet, "Sing Me to Sleep," Miss Keely and Mr. Williams; solo, Scotch song, Mr. Primrose; solo (instrumental), Miss Beck; recitation, "Charge of the Light Brigade," Mr. Howells; duet, selection, Miss Primrose and Mr. Bligh; solo, selection, Miss Keely; stump-speech, Mr. Fletcher; solo (comic), Mr. Owens; solo, selection, Mr. Howells; sketch, Messrs. Owens and Bligh; quartet, selection, Woodpecker Quartette; solo, selection, Mr. Lowe; solo, selection, Mr. Howells.



Overcoats

THE FINEST CARR'S & TRACY'S,
BEAVERS & MELTONS

ALSO

A Nice Line of

Ready-to-Wear OVERCOATS

A. POTTER & Co.

Tailors, Clothiers and Outfitters
to men, who know.

Liberals in Con- vention.

Elegant Demonstration in Calgary, concluding with Banquet

Mr. James R. Shearer represented the Taber Liberals at the Convention in Calgary last Wednesday. There were over 300 delegates present from outside points, and the wearers of the little red ribbon were in evidence from early morning on the 23rd to very early morning on the 24th, when the banquet was held with cheers for Laurier, Oliver, Rutherford and the King.

In the afternoon time was devoted to business and the drawing up of a platform upon which the party will stand at the next campaign. The resolution adopting the platform was moved by the Rev. Mr. Hoyle and contained resolutions of confidence in Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the Hon. Frank Oliver, in favour of Oliver's proposed Homestead Law providing for the settlement of old-numbered tariffs, in favor of reducing the tariff, in favor of a Hudson's Bay railway, of legislature to further protect the working-man, and in favor of the immigration policy of the Government.

The dates of the Convention for the nomination of Liberal Federal candidates in the seven Alberta constituencies was arranged as follows:—

Strathcona at Wetaskiwin, Nov. 20th.

Calgary at Calgary, Nov. 22nd.
Medicine Hat at Medicine Hat, Nov. 26th.

Macleod at Macleod, Nov. 28th.
Red Deer at Red Deer, Dec. 3rd.
Victoria at Vegreville, Dec. 5th.
Edmonton at Edmonton, Dec. 10th.

The Convention terminated with a banquet given by the Calgary Liberal Association, which was an inspiring gathering, and at which fine speeches were made.

Boring at Reliance

New Drill in Operation Doing Fast Work

The Reliance Coal Mining Co., with their characteristic enterprise, have installed a new boring apparatus, which is at work on their property a little north of the shaft.

The apparatus consists of a boring machine called "Sparta No. 8," and is capable of boring to a depth of 3,000 feet. The least it has ever bored is three inches in three hours, and the most is forty feet in one day. It is now down about one hundred feet, but its progress henceforth will be more rapid on account of the strata it has to pass through. The object of the drill is to find water and gas, and its course will be watched with intense interest by the people in this district.

School at Reliance

The Government has authorized the formation of a school district at Reliance. This step has been deemed expedient on account of the increased number of children of school-age who are now living at Reliance. A school board will be formed and school opened at once, or as soon as a teacher can be secured. The district will be brought under assessment to include the present year as well as the year soon to commence.

John F. Bowden

Crushed Under a Threshing Machine Engine and Killed

(The Toolee Transcript.)

John Franklin Bowden, the son of Mr. and Mrs. James Bowden of this city, was crushed under a threshing machine engine last Thursday (Oct. 17th), and died from the effects some two hours after the accident in great suffering. He had been running the engine, and at this particular time he wanted to reduce the speed of the engine and stepped ahead to fix the governor, when his foot caught in some obstruction and he was thrown off the machine, and he fell partly under the big driving wheel, which passed over part of his body from his left foot to his shoulder. His leg and body was badly crushed and his left arm broken in three places.

Frank Bowden was born in Toolee City on May 19th, 1881. He was an industrious and sober young man, a dutiful son to his parents, beloved and respected by all his companions and friends, and a willing and earnest student in his associations and avocations.

The funeral services were held in the Toolee Ward Meeting House on Sunday afternoon, presided over by Bishop Silas C. Orme, the Toolee Choir furnishing the singing. Prayer was offered by Patriarch Philip De La Mare, and consoling remarks were made by Elder H. B. Haynes, Bishop Silas C. Orme and Elder Moroni England. The closing prayer was by Patriarch Thomas Atkin. Interment was in the Toolee Cemetery.

[Mr. Bowden above referred to is brother of E. S. Bowden of this town, to whom the deepest sympathy of all is extended.]

Excellent Attraction

In his efforts to get the best class of attractions for the Canadian West Mr. C. P. Walker has secured, by a large guarantee, the services of Mr. David B. Gally and a supporting company of New York players presenting "We Are King." This attraction, with the prestige of five years' remarkable success in the theatrical centers of the United States and Canada, will play a limited season under Mr. Walker's direction, visiting the principal cities of the West.

"We Are King" breathes the romantic atmosphere of Anthony Hope, with a plot that is sufficiently strong to hold the most critical, and sufficiently involved to demand skilful acting and artistic insight. It is a delightful comedy, a beautiful love story, a play of strong dramatic situations.

In the stellar rôle Mr. Gally ranks well with the leading romantic actors of the day. He plays a dual part in such an excellent manner, making his changes so quickly that there is often a doubt in many minds that he really plays both parts. The supporting company have been chosen for their fitness to each rôle, and a careful, finished and artistic performance is the result.

Advantage is taken of the picturesque period and locale, which gives abundant scope for elaborate costumes and scenery. Mr. Walker is pleased to announce the performance of "We Are King" in Taber on Monday, Nov. 4th, and recommends the entertainment for your consideration.

The ex-president of the Mutual Life Insurance Co. of six months for perjury himself.

HIND'S Honey and Almond Cream

— FOR —
The Face, Skin & Complexion
50c. per Bottle
— AT —

The Alberta Drug & Stationery Co. Limited.

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57 branches and agencies in Canada. 48 years in operation
General Banking Business Conducted

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Drafts Sold in all parts of the World

Money orders payable in any bank in Canada (Yukon excepted) United States, England, Scotland, at following rates:
\$5 and under, 03 \$10 to \$30, 10c
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Impossible to lose your money in transmitting it by this method

Taber Branch, C. E. Moe, Manager

"THE PIONEER MERCHANTS."

By trading with us, you save time, worry and money.

All orders are promptly filled and delivered.

Our goods are always clean, fresh and up-to-date, and the prices are continually right.

For cash, we are offering a few lines of our high grade goods at extremely low prices. We will take great pleasure in showing you these goods. Ask to see them.

Our constant aim and desire is to please and accommodate the public.

The Busy Corner Douglas & Co.

A choice selection of
FARM LANDS & CITY PROPERTY
See us for Woven Wire Fences, etc.

Westlake & Standerwick

Big tracts of land \$6.50 per acre up.
EASY TERMS.

E. N. Harding Co.

Harness, saddles, whips, robes, blankets and everything for your horse. Special attention given to orders of all kinds

SEE OUR STOCK OF
HORSE BLANKETS
JUST ARRIVED.

Ready-Mixed Paints, Varnish Stains, and Art Enamels, etc., in small cans.

W. H. BALDREY

PAINTER & DECORATOR

Jones & Squires

Painters, Paper Hangers, Sign
Writers. Estimates free

Agents for the famous Best Vapor
Gas Light Co

A twist and the sides uncoiled. Simmonds sprang back with a sharp cry of surprise as he saw what lay within, and even Godfrey's heart gave a sudden leap.

For there, coiled thrice upon itself, lay a little viper, with venomous, tri-

and insanitary, the teachers are poor paid and not always capable, and about half the people are illiterate. Nobody troubles about this deplorable state of things, and an excellent law which was passed half a century ago to enforce a kind of compulsory education is a dead letter.—Nuestro Tiempo, Madrid.

A Man's Time.
It is little else than foolish to put water, shell corn and do other thing of this sort by hand when a mechanical means is possible, remarks a writer in Iowa Homestead. If a man considers his time worth much, it won't be long to save enough time as well as energy to pay for a windmill or have corn shelled.

The Valuable Trap Nest.
The Industrious Hen firmly believes that the trap nest is one of the greatest blessings within reach of the poultryman.

any one to let the trees stand in sod says T. G. in Farm and Fireside. It will mean ruination to the trees and unprofitable crops right along. The ordinary run of standard winter pear are not so particular, and we have usually grown very good crops on trees even in sod.



100

TDV

**TRY
"SALADA"**

GREEN TEA

**once and you will never return to
the adulterated teas of Japan.**

**LEAD PACKETS ONLY. 40c, 50c AND 60c PER POUND.
BY ALL DRUGGERS. HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.**

A MYSTERIOUS CALL

Three Dots, Three Points of Light and a Mere Possibility.

Strange things are happening. For some time past toward midnight the receivers of the wireless telegraph stations have registered, and for a long time at a time, the signal three dots which is persistently repeated. It has been proved, after investigation, that from no earthly station has such a message come.

What, then, is this mysterious call? These three dots singularly recall three points of light which were observed on the coast of Norway last year.

Midnight. Tap, tap, tap! Tap, tap, tap! Tap, tap, tap! Three sharp little knocks, short and hurried, sound in the ears of the men who are working the Marconi station. The sleeping employees are awakened with a start, and, frightened and vaguely anxious, they look at their watches.

"Does it hear you?" It is beginning again. What is it, and who on earth can be sending it?

"Does it hear your Morse alphabet? Three short (dash) none S. Will that receiver never stop sounding S. Will that receiver never stop saying S. repeating it? It goes on one's nerves—listen!"

[illegible]

most been, that the message comes from somewhere beyond. What is this estimate little voice that calls to me, that the darkness of the cold immensity of sidereal space?

Three dots? Wait a moment—why, it is 1892 and again in 1901 the observers—viewers of the heavens were talking about three dots. During those two years, and through the most powerful telescopes, a triangle made of three luminous dots was distinguishable on the (placid) Milky Way. It might be called a triangle immense, a triangle whose sides measured several hundred kilometers in length. These luminous spots stood out in dazzling whiteness against the blood red background of Mars—

Pale, sickly children should us
Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.
Worms are one of the principal
causes of suffering in children and
should be expelled from the system.

The coming sale of Orleans house
is a reminder that many anecdotes
of Louis Philippe, who gave the mod-
ern name to the mansion, still linger
around Twickenham. When "Egal-
ite" returned to England after the
loss of his kingdom, he went one day

to Twickenham to see some of his old tradesmen, and was saluted by a stout person whose name he could not recollect. "What were you when I lived here?" asked the ex-king. "Please your royal highness," was the reply, "I kept the Crown," meaning the public house near the entrance to Orleans house. "Did you?" rejoined Louis Philippe; "well, my good fellow, you were lucky; you did what I was unable to do."

If attacked with cholera or summer complaint of any kind send once for a bottle of Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity in subduing that dreadful disease that weakens the strongest man and that destroys the young and delicate. Those who have used this cholera medicine say it acts promptly and never fails to effect a cure.

There was a specialist in a certain complaint who always insisted that as he was an exceptionally busy man, his patients should partially divest themselves of clothing before coming into his presence. One day a man came in without having done this and was about to sneeze when the

doctor broke out with:—
"Don't you know my rule about taking off your clothing? Go and do it at once."
"But—"
"I refuse to see you until you have removed your upper clothing," replied the doctor.
A moment later the man appeared partially undressed.

"That's better," said the doctor.
"Now, what's wrong with you?"
"I only came to ask you to settle
this little tailor's bill which has been
outstanding so long," said the victim.

Outstanding so long, and the victim

— SELL BY —
DEWEIGHTS, CIGARETTES AND GENERAL STORES
10¢ per packet, or 2 packets for 20¢
will last a whole season.

Call and Inspect Our Stock

Of Bedsteads, Springs and
Mattresses, Bocking, Blankets
Comforters, Etc.

Household Furniture, Sewing
Machines and Organs.

Carpets and Linoleums.

Washers and Wringers.

Taber Furniture Co.

For

**Drugs,
Toilet Preparations
School Supplies**

Go to the

TABER DRUGSTORE
South of Track

Magazines and Novels.
Finest Selected Chocolates.

Ervine & Todd

AGENTS FOR

**Cockshut Plows, *
Windmills, etc.**

**Deering Harvesting
Machines.**

**Canadian Port Huron Co.
Engines & Threshers**

The Hotel Royal

J. K. Irving, Proprietor

Rates \$1.50 to \$2 per day

Good accommodation for commercial
men and the public.

The leading house of Taber.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS

Lunches Prepared for
Travellers and Home-seekers

Give us a Call

Jas. R. Milligan.

CHURCH NOTICES

Church of Jesus Christ of Latter
Day Saints—Sunday school at 10 a.
m., every Sunday. Sacrament meet-
ing at 2 p. m. Sunday evening ser-
vice at 8 p. m.

Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement
Association every Tuesday at 7.30 p.
m. Primary Association every Sat-
urday at 3 p. m.

Knox church—Morning service at
11 a. m., followed by Sunday School
and Bible class. Evening service
7.30—Wednesday Congregational
Prayer Meeting, 8 p. m.

St. Theodore Church—Morning
Prayer and Holy Communion on first
Sunday in month at 11 a. m.; Even-
ing prayer 7 p. m. Sunday School
11 a. m., except first Sunday in the
month, first Sunday in the month
school will be at 3 p. m.

Baptist Service—A Baptist ser-
vice will be held on Sunday afternoon
at 3 o'clock in the Presbyterian church.
All welcome.

L.D.S. Meeting House

One Night Only!

MONDAY, NOV. 4th

C. P. WALKER offers the 'Beautiful
and Romantic Comedy,'

'We Are King'

WITH
Mr. David B. Gally
AND AN
EXCEPTIONAL COMPANY

An Elaborate Costume and
Scenic Equipment

Prices: \$1.00, 75c, 50c

Tickets on Sale at—
Alberta Drug & Stationery Co.

Taber Free Press

Advertising Rates on Application
Subscription \$1.50 yearly, in advance
W. A. M. Bellwood, editor and manager

THURSDAY, OCT. 31, 1907

Notes and Comments

A movement is on foot to have a
skating rink here this winter. The
promotion of the scheme should re-
ceive encouragement from all.

According to a local paper a Glen-
clen farmer threshed 84 bushels of
barley to the acre, and yet "Alberta
crops have failed."

In the year 1901 the total output
of coal from the Northwest Territo-
ries was about 345,000 tons. To-
day Alberta produces about 1,500,000
tons, of which a considerable portion
comes from the Taber district. When
the Canada West Coal Co. has com-
pleted its developments the total output
of coal from Taber will be half-a-million
tons per year, or one-third as much as was
produced from the whole of Alberta last year.
Keep your eyes on Taber.

The beautifying of our town is a both
desirable and necessary. To accom-
plish this end every citizen can do a
little. Almost everywhere we go we
can see boxes, pieces of lumber and
other unsightly objects lying around
stores and dwellings. These things
could be removed and put out of sight
at little cost to the owners. The
appearance of our town will be its
letter of recommendation to visitors.
If they see neat and clean streets
they will be certain to notice them
and speak well of us.

Present conditions demand that
the crops be got out of the country
in order that relief may be obtained
for the present financial stringency.
Every opportunity should be taken
advantage of to gain the Eastern
market and to get the money back to
the West. Many farmers are taking
advantage of the present prices and
are loading their grain. On the other
hand there are those who are wait-
ing until prices get higher. Very
justly indeed the banks are dis-
counting this latter course by re-
fusing to make advances to the
who are holding their grain. The
railways are rising to the occasion,
and are facilitating the moving of the
grain as expeditiously as possible.
The supreme duty of the West now
is to combine all its forces and get
out its grain.

A Comparison.

The Fort Frances Times, in com-
menting upon conditions in that part
of Ontario, and advising settlers to

go there, says:—"The crops along
the river have, with a few exceptions,
been very good. At Stratton, one
farmer raised wheat that averaged 40
bushels to the acre, and which he
sold for \$1.00 per bushel. He also
raised a quantity of hay which
realized him \$16.00 a ton at time of
cutting an \$20.00 in September. His
crops brought him 60c, and his pota-
toes 55c. He also has over 500
acres of wood which, if alongside
the track, would be worth \$4.75 per
cord at least.

"This is only one instance of what
can be accomplished in this district.
We have never had a total crop
failure, prices have always been good,
and the demand always exceeded the
supply.

"Those who are looking for homes
and farms should remember that this
district offers good land, plenty of
wood and water, good markets and
sure crops at good prices. Compare
the conditions here with that of the
prairie. No fuel famine, no danger
of frosts, plenty of good water, good
markets, excellent fishing and shoot-
ing, and all the advantages of a
tourist resort with the finest climate
in Canada."

Let us make the comparison as
they suggest. One farmer in that
district raised wheat that averaged
40 bushels to the acre. One farmer
on the "prairie" near Cardston, in
Sunny Southern Alberta, raised
wheat that averaged 60 bushels to
the acre, and, moreover, he had over
300 acres of it too. Hay can be
secured here, and the farmer who
raises it can get as much for it as the
man from Stratton.

Then they speak about the fuel and
and subtly suggest that there is no
fuel famine in Ontario. There may
be no fuel famine, but can they get
coal at \$3.00 per ton as we can? In
short, everything that is said about
that part of Ontario in the article
above can be said with emphasis
about the "prairie" of Sunny
Southern Alberta. If, of course, we
substitute coal for wood.

We have observed and made the
comparison. We do not believe in
knocking another section of Canada
in praising our own, but don't let
anyone dare to compare their
section with ours!

Dickenson-Badgley Concert

As announced last week these
queens of entertainers will visit
Taber on Nov. 18th, and will hold
their concert in Cousins' Hall. The
repertoires of these two popular
artists include classic, sacred, pa-
triotic, humorous, pathetic and dra-
matic selections. Soundness of
method and tastefulness of execution
are combined in their performance,
and the concert-going public can
look forward to a rare treat in this
excellent entertainment.

Brakeman Killed

Fatal Accident in Lethbridge

Oct. 30th.—A distressing accident
occurred last night in the railway
yard a short distance from the sta-
tion. A brakeman named Fraser,
whose home is in Cranbrook, a
young man in full health and at
work, became in an instant an un-
conscious, moaning body, with but
an hour or two of life remaining.

A heavy freight train was standing
on the track immediately in front of
the station. In the caboose at the
east end of the train were Fraser and
some others. Two cabooses were
backed into this with such force as
to telescope the caboose on Fraser's
train just as he was coming out.
Both legs were cut off about the
knee, and one arm was cut off at the
shoulder. The others escaped.

Fraser was picked up unconscious.
Dr. DeVeber was instantly telephoned
for and arrived almost immedi-
ately. Everything possible was
done for him, but it was evident that
he had but a short time to live.

Mr. Clark, inspector of accidents
for the Railway Commission, was at
the station when the unfortunate
accident occurred.

BIRTH.

ENGLESSION—To Mr. and Mrs. Thos.
Engleson, on Oct. 30th, a son.

Shoy Lee RESTAURANT

Meals Served

At All Hours

CONFECTIONERY

FRUIT and

BAKERY

Come & See Us

If you are going to Build, or re-
quire anything in the

WOOD - WORKING LINE,

Call and get prices from

MACDONALD & ROBINSON

BUILDING CONTRACTORS

Opposite McEellan and McIntyre's

Blacksmith Shop

For Acre Building Lots and a limited amount of Farm Land on the Johnson Addition,

near the Canada West Coal Co's
Mine, Taber.

SEE

AARON JOHNSON

or FRANK JOHNSON, Agent

EASY TERMS

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

ANY person entitled to a Homestead in Lands
in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, re-
siding in Canada, and not receiving any salary
from the Government, may be homesteaded
by any person who is the sole head of a family,
or any man over 18 years of age, in the event of
such person being a single man, or a man
whose wife is dead.

Application for entry must be made in person
by the applicant at a Dominion Land Office, or
by a person duly authorized by him, and he must
show that he is a bona fide settler, and that he
has no other land in the Dominion.

(1) At least six months residence upon and
cultivation of the land in each year for three years.
(2) A homesteader must, if he so desires, perform
the required residence duties by living on farming
land owned solely by him, not less than eighty
acres in extent, in the vicinity of his homestead.
Land ownership in land will not meet this require-
ment.

(3) If the father for mother, if the father is
deceased or a homesteader has permanent residence
on farming land owned solely by him, not less than
eighty acres in extent, in the vicinity of the
land to be homesteaded, he may perform his
residence duties by living with the father for
mother.

(4) The term "vicinity" in the two preceding
paragraphs is defined as meaning not more than
three miles in a direct line, exclusive of the width
of road allowances crossed in the measurement.

(5) A homesteader intending to perform his
residence duties in accordance with the above, while
living with parents, or on farming land owned by
himself, must notify the Agent for the district of
such intention.

Six months' notice in writing must be given to the
Commissioner of Dominion Lands. Failure of in-
tention to apply for patent.

W. W. CORVY.

Deputy of the Minister for the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertise-
ment will not be for.

NOTICE

It is the intention of the Town
Council to purchase Property
centrally located for the purpose of
erection of a Fire Hall and any
other public building that may be
deemed necessary for the purposes of
the Town. Those having such prop-
erty for sale are requested to com-
municate with the Secretary Treas-
urer, stating prices, etc., and all
offers for sale must be in the hands
of the Secretary Treasurer not later
than the 2nd November.

For any particulars or further in-
formation parties may apply to the
undersigned.

GEO. C. MILLAR,

Secretary Treasurer.

Dated 23rd October, 1907.

Taber Meat Market

Fresh and salt meats of all kinds
Fish in season, butter, lard and
fresh sausage, lamb and mutton.

J. B. Jett & Co

Canada West Coal & Coke Co., Ltd

Best Coal on the market

and a good steam producer for
Stationary Boilers

Taber, Alberta

Enterprise Lumber Co.

Building Material of Every Kind

Massey-Harris Farm Machinery

Agent, J. Barton

For business lots and residential lots
in the water belt.

SEE

W. W. Douglas

Prices and terms to suit everybody.

Money to loan to assist in Improving
these properties.

Rogers Cunningham Lumber Co., Limited

Successors to George Rogers

Builders' Supplies

of Every Description, Wholesale and Retail

Lumber, Shingles, Doors, Windows
Moulding, Lime, Lath, Tar Paper
Building Paper, Cedar Fence Posts

J. F. Glaysher, Agent

Yard Along Track, East of Station

Vickery & Co.

Cash Buyers' Union.

FULL LINES OF

**Dry Goods, Men's Furnishings,
Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Hardware,**

MEN'S SUITS, FROM	...	\$7.75
BOYS' SUITS, FROM	...	\$2.95
MEN'S OVERCOATS	...	\$10.50

Exceptional values in Men's and Boys' Suits, Fleece-lined Under-
Knitted Wool Underwear.

Special Bargains in Men's Socks, Ties, Collars, Fall Caps.

**Call and Inspect
CASH BUYERS' UNION.**

Good Times Along the Creek

WHAT a treasure-trove the old creek is! What riches of nature's stores are hid 'neath its rippling surface, or displayed along its banks!

The creek itself is wonderful, always surprising you with its wayward fancies and restlessness. Here it runs along smoothly, in seeming content; then it broadens out and its waters ripple and rustle and swirl over and around rocks without number; then it divides and shows you in its middle as pretty a little island as you might wish for your pirate's cave; often it bends and curves in a way that keeps you in the height of expectancy, wondering what new view will stretch before you.

What comfortable places the banks of the creek afford! There, to give grateful shade, are the fringes of oak, dogwood, birch, beech and witch hazel trees—the best variety so called because in the early days of our country old men and women thought to be witches gathered the roots and used the juices as a cure for all ills.

Here, too, you see the beautiful swampy cabbage, standing in places where the mud has collected, with its purple folds rolled up in pointed bundles. Near it were the tassels of the swamp alder, and close by you see the spotted leaves and stalks of the yellow adonis; "Snake feeders" glaze here and there, and, without thinking, you look eagerly around for the snake, but nothing but wet toads and grasshoppers greet your eye.

Where the thorny greenberries cluster the hardy robins winter and the pheasants there from their enemies.

Over the water the stink-water skis, sometimes touching the surface just as do the stones you shy across to the other side. The meadow larks sing after their meal and the green heron, too, darts after minnows or pollywogs. Right above you the catbirds caw at you as they mockingly.

Along the bank the muskrat has his home. Just under the water he digs his hole. It slants upward for quite a distance, and at the end of it is his nest, nice and dry. The muskrat and the raccoon both like muskrats, which they dig from beds in the muddy shallows. Beside some stone or tree near the water, you will see piles of these shells, where the animal has eaten their contents.

If you care to fish, the sunfish provides just as good sport as the mountain trout. Among the sand and pebbles it builds its nest and fiercely drives away its enemies. Even a chub, red-fish, or a catfish may come to your hook. Of course, you'll catch lots of minnows, but who wants minnows?

Frog eggs swing from the branches of plants under water. The stupid-looking tadpoles you see frisking around. From a log or stone near the bank you'll see speckled-throated frogs, perched up on their bellies, watch you solemnly.

Tortoises and turtles plunk into the water and are lost sight of. You know the ribs of the tortoise are united their whole length, while those of the turtle are separate at the ends.

Oh, yes, there's lots to be seen. After you've had a refreshing swim and are there under a shady tree you don't feel like ever moving—even to go home for something to eat.

The Cat and the Bear

LEUTENANT C. D. RHODES, U. S. A., relates in St. Nicholas the following story of how a cat compelled a bear to flee:

Chris Burns, the veteran first sergeant of Troop D, had an old cat which he called the summer camp of the troop at the Lower Geyser Basin, made her home within the sergeant's tent. Here she lay up on a pair of army blankets, she defied the winter in general, and dogs in particular. When the latter growled away she would elevate every bristle on her brave little back, her eyes would glow like live coals, and she would growl away threateningly. If dogs approached too near, she would hiss and exhibit the usual signs of hostility. Until the trappers had vanished from her neighborhood.

One day, when the camp was bathed in sunshine and every soldier in camp felt lazy, an indolent black bear came down the mountain side, and, because he was in search of adventure or because attracted by a savory meal from the cook's fire, began to walk about among the white tents of the camp command.

Suddenly the cat caught sight of him. Dogs by the score had been seen, but this particular "dog" was the largest and the hairiest dog she had ever seen. But she did not hesitate. It was enough for her that an enemy had invaded her special domain. Hissing forth her spite, while her little body quivered with rage, she darted forth at the bear. The onslaught was sudden, and one glance was enough for Bruin. With a short of fear, Bruin made for the nearest tree, a short distance away, and did not pause to look back.

At that time Nettie had offered to "keep house" until the sister's return. Uncle George never forgot this kindness, and although Nettie refused any remuneration, he promised himself that she should be rewarded. So that when Nettie, leaning over the fence, looked into his yard and said, "Oh, it's a shame such nice ground should be wasted," she was surprised to hear a voice come from behind the tree nearby: "Well, Nettie, I'll give you the use of it for a time." Uncle George came

Neighborhood—Was it you who broke my window, Tommy? Tommy—Well, I helped. Neighbour—You helped, did you? How helped? Tommy—It was a ball that broke my window—but I threw it.

More Grad—Jimmy—Who's going to tell Joe's mother he's hurt? Neighbour—Let's send Clarence. He sits so, he won't tell it so sudden.

DAY DREAMS IN THE HAMMOCK



And castle and treasures and jewels so rare; A big, shaggy bear; A princess who's carried away by a knave, And brought back again by a hero so brave; A wonderful cat; I know that you'll say this is all a day dream; The fancies I'm spinning are not what they seem— They'll vanish like steam. But truly they're real; for, whenever I look, A witch or a giant's in each shadowed nook, Like those in my book.

It's easy to think of grand things when you stay in hammocks that away. The trees tell me stories; the sparrows, in song 'Bout Fairyland elves, to fly there with me long. With sprites I belong.

"Dottie Dimple" IT IS true that Elizabeth had such pretty dimples, and as she was so merry, always laughing, whenever you saw Elizabeth you noticed her dimples. But, then, what was the use of having such "ornaments of beauty," as Ralph called them, if you didn't make use of them?

Dottie was a close friend of Elizabeth, so it was natural that she should admire the dimples—but she so longed to have such dimples herself, and spoke so much about it to the other girls that they began to call her "Dimple." Ralph cured her of the "dimple" craze.

When Dottie was a little girl, she was very fond of the "dimple" craze. She would look at her own face and wonder how she could get such dimples. She would look at the other girls and wonder how they could get such dimples. She would look at the boys and wonder how they could get such dimples.

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The Boy Across the Way

BERTIE was downright homesome. You know it's awful to feel that way. But when the chum that you've known ever so long, and who taught you ever so many nice games moves away, things aren't just the same for a long while. Besides, it was Bertie, and that always makes you feel worse.

Bertie jangled together the knife with one blade, the ball's-eye and the lucky stone that Tommy had given him before he went away. Instead of cheering him, as they generally did, these treasures only made him more sad and discontented.

Flattening his nose against the window pane he gazed long and earnestly at the house across the way, where the new people had just moved in. Bertie was sure he wouldn't like them, "cause he somehow felt that it was because of them that Tommy had gone. Yet he would like to know if the new folks had any little boys.

Just then he heard some one call from the house, "Jack! Jack! Come right in out of the wet this minute!" Oh, so there was a boy! Bertie ran quickly upstairs to see mother, but as he couldn't find her he asked auntie if he couldn't go and play with the little boy across the street.

Auntie, hardly hearing him, nodded "Yes."

He scampered through the rain and knocked at the door. "You see, I heard you call Jacky to come in out of the rain, and I s'posed he was lonesome like I was," Bertie said.

At this the lady laughed and laughed, so that Bertie's feelings would really have been hurt had she not looked so nice. "Jacky is a monkey," at last she managed to say. "I believe he would like to play with you just the same."

Indeed, Jacky could play, and he was

much more interesting than a boy. All that afternoon they romped and had all kinds of fun. That evening Bertie told mother about his "boy" across the way. "I think he's grand," said he, as he wound up his story.



BERTIE AND JACKY

Experiment With Matches. In a basin of water float a number of matches, arranging them so that the heads are turned toward the center, as are the spokes of a wheel. Leave a little space in the very center.

Into this place dip a piece of soap. Immediately the matches will move away from it toward the sides of the basin.

On the other hand, if you will dip in a piece a large lump of sugar, the matches will be attracted, and will move toward it.

Its Proper Place. "Have you ever seen a 'lion skin'?" asked the stern school director of a little boy in the front row.

"Yes, sir," was the prompt response. "Where?" questioned the director, much gratified at the boy's earnestness.

"On the lion," said the scholar.

Mother—Mercy, child, how do you get your hands so dirty? You never saw a lion as dirty as that!

Child—No, but I guess grandma did!

A PROBIC WITH A CEREVOUS ENDING

TAINT no use talking, Jack; I've got to go with the folks. Last year I sneaked away and left grandpa with all the baskets to carry. Pa was out of town, but he told him about it when he came back, and pa says I've got to do my share of the work this time or else I can't go.

Jack Warner whistled in sympathy as Bill Mumford looked sadly down from the top of the freight car upon which they were berthed.

"Too bad," said he; "half of the fun you get on a picnic is in going and coming—and you can't have any fun if you've a lot of baskets to mind."

"I'll meet you at the grove, anyway. None of the other 'robbers' are going. They're all going to wait for the Lutheran picnic, but I guess we'll find something to do."

Jack shined down the ladder and made a bee-line for dinner, leaving Bill to scarp from his trousers some of the far he had collected where he had been sitting.

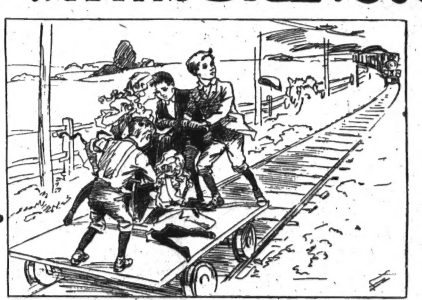
The next morning saw the perspiring Bill laboring toward the station under the weight of two heavy baskets.

"Cosh ding!" he said to himself; "if it wasn't for what's coming I'd chuck the job and run." But Bill never ran from a picnic in his life, and didn't intend beginning now.

However, diligent work is always rewarded. Bill, even if he was with the folk, and his spirits had risen to their highest pitch by the time Chest-nut Grove was reached.

Jack was there to meet him with a hearty yell, and helped him carry the baskets to the table selected.

Of course, the two first made a bee-line for the ham. That was a custom she was a member of the "Bloody



SUDDENLY AN ONCOMING LOCOMOTIVE APPEARED.

"Robbers" ever departed. For almost an hour they paddled on the water, and after lunch they invited Ted Yarnall to go along for a climb up the mountain, and finally conspired to permit Ted's sister and Jack's sister to accompany them.

It was great fun forcing your way through the underbrush, though when the way grew very steep the girls became impatient and wanted to rest about every minute. But all were glad enough to rest when they came out upon an open spot near the top of the mountain, where the railroad ran.

Bill espied shortly, on a little siding, "Oh, say!" he exclaimed, "wouldn't it be great to ride down the mountain on the car?"

Jack jumped up eagerly. "Flee!" cried he, and I know just how to work the thing.

The girls didn't want to go at first, but

as they were well acquainted with the boys' reckless exploits, but at last they consented. The old car was so rusted that it was hard to move. However, as the grade grew steeper, it fairly whirled down the mountain. Thoroughly frightened, the girls clung to the car and wished they hadn't been so foolish as to take such a risk, while even the boys would have liked to go a little slower.

When they reached the bottom of the slope their speed was tremendous. On they flew along the level stretch. Suddenly, around the bend before them, appeared an oncoming locomotive. Desperately the three tried to stop the car, but there remained no time. Being the girls, they leaped from the hand-car and rolled down the bank into a muddy ditch.

The engine dashed into the hand-car, but, of course, no harm was done. As for the boys and girls, they were wet and muddy from head to foot. You can imagine the reception they got when they returned to the picnic grounds.

Fathers and mothers united in saying that not one of them should attend another picnic either that year or next. Jack and Bill wished that they had waited for the Lutheran picnic.

Didn't Know All. "Johnny, you know why I'm going to punish you, don't you?"

"What for, pa?"

"Now, don't pretend you're doing nothing. I know all the bad things you've done today."

"I don't think you do, pa. You don't know where I hid the strap you whacked me with."

Real Proof. As small Tommy was about to climb into his chair at the dinner table, his mother said: "Are your hands clean?"

"Course they are," answered Tommy. "If you don't believe it, look at 'em."

To Make Swimming Fish

Now get four pieces of camphor, each about the size of a pea. Attach each little ball of camphor, by gum or gum, to the tail of a fish, so that the camphor will be beneath the surface of the water when the fish is floated in a basin.

No sooner is the cross placed in the water than the camphor gives signs of dissolving just as soap does when placed in water, and no violent is the action that your fish will swim rapidly in a circle.

Diagram Explaining the Trick. That paper fish can be made to swim without a pump, and is impossible, but if you will follow these directions you will see for yourself that it can be done quite easily. Cut out of very thin cardboard a cross of the same shape as that given in the diagram. Bend the ends upward.

From the same cardboard cut out fish such as are shown here. Glue the fish on the places indicated on the cross by the letters a, b, c and d.

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MR. RABBIT WASN'T HOME BUT THE SNAKE WAS



Mr. Rabbit wasn't home but the snake was. The snake was in the garden, and the rabbit was not. The snake was in the garden, and the rabbit was not. The snake was in the garden, and the rabbit was not.

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